



(FARM SCENE IN HOLT COUNTY, MO.)

HOME NEWS

—Send us all the items in your neighborhood such as sales of farms, improvements, accidents, deaths, marriages, social gatherings, etc.

—The difference between a mile square and a square mile seems to be agitating the whole country. Will some reader tell us what it is?

—The county collector can return no persons delinquent, if they have any property out of which the taxes can be made. No property whatever is exempt from sale for taxes.

—Some weeks ago we published as a remedy for fog the use of a very simple prescription, consisting of a tablespoonful of Flax seed for each hog, boiled in water for four hours and mixed in the animal's food. We find the receipt very generally in the columns of our exchanges accompanied with vouchers for its efficacy. One man reports that he doubled the dose with good results.

—The snow storm last Friday was the most violent that has visited this section for years. The drifts in the streets of this city on Saturday morning were seven feet deep in many places; and the cuts in the roads leading into town were so filled up, in many cases, as to be impassable. Of course railroad trains were greatly impeded, and the mails were "out of joint" for several days.

—We are forced this week to decline to publish another communication, because it is so bitterly personal. There seems to be an epidemic of these personal communications at present. This one is in regard to Judge Huiatt and his action on the Bigelow saloon matter, and the author makes this a pretext for assailing the Judge's private character—mentioning several alleged dishonest transactions. When these are omitted or modified we will then take under consideration the propriety of its publication. We do wish, however, that the correspondent and all others would refrain from personalities.

—Remember that W. W. Davenport, agent of the American Book Exchange, is forming a club to send for the cheap books published by that company, and that by joining it you can get books cheaper than were ever offered before or ever will be again. The order will be sent by next Monday's mail. A full list of the books and their prices is published elsewhere in this paper. Read it carefully and make your selections. Persons from all parts of the county are sending in their orders. E. L. Hart of Maitland, C. O. Denny of Milton, Jonas Whitmer of Mount City, George Weber of Forest City, and others, are among those who have sent large lists. Send in orders not later than Saturday night.

—A story is told of an editor who died and went to heaven, but was denied admittance, lest he might meet a delinquent subscriber and bad feelings be kindled up, to the detriment of that peaceful abode. Having to go somewhere the editor next appeared in the regions of darkness, as the place was full of delinquent subscribers. Wearily the poor editor turned back to the celestial city, and was met by the watchman at the portals, who smiled and said: "I was mistaken; you can enter; there is not a delinquent subscriber in heaven." And it was so.

—A lady who has read in THE OREGONIAN a great many items of advice to wives, sends us the following advice to husbands, which she thinks some of the "lords of creation" will do well to read and pray over: Always complain of being tired, and remember that nobody else gets tired. Your wife should have everything in readiness for you, but you should not do anything for her. When your wife asks for money give her a nickel; ask her what she wants with it, and when she tells you ask her if she can't do without it; then go down town and spend ten times the amount for cigars, for they are a necessity. Go down town on an evening, stand around on the street corner and talk politics; it's more interesting, than to stay at home with your family. Charge your wife not to gossip, but you can spin all the yarns you wish. Have your wife get on and make fires, but don't get up yourself till the rest of the family are eating breakfast, as you might take cold. Wear old clothes, and make yourself as untidy as possible until your wife's health fails, then it would be best to fix up some, for in all probability you will want another when she is gone. Have a smile for everybody you meet, but get a frown on before you go home.

—Those of our subscribers to whom gifts are due, and who selected books, can now get the books by calling at the editor's room.

—We have received the books which we offer as gifts to subscribers. Those to whom they are due will please call and get them.

—Rev. Mr. Showalter will preach next Sabbath at Triumph school house at 11 o'clock A. M. and at New Point at 3 o'clock P. M.

—Rev. Mr. Showalter desires the members of the M. E. Church to be prompt in reporting their benevolent gifts next Sabbath.

—Below we give you the assessment of the K. C. St. Joe. & C. B. railroad as returned to the County Clerk by the President G. H. Nettleton:

Main Line.....	\$1,000
Forbes Depot.....	\$60.0
Stock Yards.....	\$50.0
Bank's Tank.....	\$300.0
Section House.....	\$100.0
Forest City Stock Yards.....	\$100.0
Depot.....	\$700.0
Bigelow Depot.....	\$400.0
Stock Yards.....	\$80.0
Craig Stock Yards.....	\$50.0
Depot.....	\$400.0
Tank.....	\$200.0
Corning Depot.....	\$400.0
Stock Yards.....	\$50.0

—Here are some points in commercial law which business men would do well to keep in mind: A note dated on Sunday is void. If a note be lost or stolen it does not release the maker; he must pay it. An indorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with notice of its dishonor within twenty-four hours of its non-payment. Each individual in partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm, except in cases of special partnership. Ignorance of law excuses no one. An agreement without consideration is void. Signatures in lead pencil are good in law. A receipt for money is not legally conclusive. Contracts made on Sunday are not enforceable. A contract made with a lunatic is void. Checks or drafts must be presented for payment without unreasonable delay.

—The little sneak who edits the Press, and who varies the monotony of his existence by leading a temperance crusade in Oregon and getting beastly drunk in St. Joseph, attempts to create a prejudice against THE OREGONIAN by alluding to the fact that we recently declined to publish a communication containing violent personal abuse of saloon keepers. While it is true that we declined to publish such a communication, it was not because of our love of saloons. We also declined to publish communications abusing him, although we know him to be the quintessence of all that is mean and contemptible. But we think such communications never accomplish any good. The editor of THE OREGONIAN has not tasted any kind of intoxicating liquors for years, and is most decidedly in favor of all proper measures to promote temperance. But he thinks the course of some friends of temperance is calculated to do more harm than good. He and they wish to accomplish the same end, but they differ as to the best plan to secure the desired result. It is simply an honest difference of opinion, and every one should be allowed to hold to his opinion without having his motives questioned. This will be conceded by all reasonable men, and it is only to this class we address ourselves.

—The editor of the Amity (Nev.) Argus is just now engaged in publishing passages in the life of M. C. Brayson, commissioner of that county, and is making the sketches so very interesting that he has doubled his subscription list in less than two months. It seems that Brayson promised the editor last fall that if he would aid to elect him he would give him all the official printing he could control. On the strength of this promise the editor worked with all his might and Brayson was elected. But no sooner was he installed in office than he turned around and gave his printing to "the other fellow." And now the editor is having his feelings hurt. He wrote back to Brayson's old home in "the States" and got particulars of every mean transaction he was ever guilty of from his boyhood up. And now, he is publishing these in weekly installments; and has already aroused such a storm of indignation against Brayson that it is thought that he will have to leave the county. Every honorable man in the country will applaud this editor. He is doing exactly right. This is one of those exceptional cases in which personalities are justifiable. The basest of all crimes is ingratitude, and any man who acts as Brayson did deserves to be held up as a warning.

—Dr. Gordon, Ex-County Judge, was in town Tuesday.

—Snow blockade extends all over the North-western states as much as it does in Holt County. It has taken all the week to break the roads.

—Mr. Sweeney who used to run the engine at Peter's mill was taken with a crazy spell this week. His design was to cut the throats of his wife and children, provided he could get a good knife. Jack Johnson and some other neighbors finding it impossible to dislodge the idea from the man's crazy brain finally agreed to accompany him to town to aid him in choosing a proper knife. Arriving at Oregon he was brought before the proper authorities to get an order to confine him. Being asked by Judge Russell "why he desired to kill his wife and children?" he replied, "Because I love them." Asked what he would do after killing them, he replied, "I intend to cut my own throat after I have killed them." Judge Russell then said, "I would advise you to cut your own throat first"—but no—he had too much method in his madness for that, although he offered to do the act then and there if the knife were provided. He was confined to jail and his family was sent to the Poor House. This poor man was once in good circumstances. His mind has become unbalanced by his poverty, and his fear that his family may come to want.

—Among gentlemen, language spoken in a private conversation is regarded as sacred, and any one repeating anything so spoken is considered void of honor or decency. Still more despicable is the creature who misrepresents what was thus privately spoken. The caricatures on mankind who edit the Press last week aimed at a private conversation between himself and the editor of this paper and reports us as being anxious to cease personalities in our papers because he hurt our feelings. While it is true we are, and are yet desirous of putting an end to these personalities, it was not for the reason he states; but, on the contrary, we told him we did not want to hurt his feelings by publishing communications in regard to him, such as were frequently sent us. At that time we replied, we had in mind a communication sent us no longer ago (the week he was married) in which publicity was sought to be given to what had previously only been a loved privately, to-wit: that his marriage had been delayed until he could get cured of a loathsome private disease. We have also on other occasions received letters describing him as having been caught roasting drunk, at mid-night, in a St. Joseph whiskey saloon, playing cards for the drinks. We never published any of these, notwithstanding he constantly permitted his paper to be used to slander us. It gives us no pleasure now to allude to these shortcomings of the sneaking little hypocrite, and, if he will only cease his personal allusions to us, we will never refer to him in any way whatever. His friends ought to advise him to accept this proffer of silence on our part. He is so vulnerable that he is in no condition to wage a warfare of personalities.

—The Art Amateur for February contains criticism, by Edward Strahan, on the New York Water Color Exhibition, with over thirty illustrations; a third notice of the Walters Gallery, in Baltimore, describing D'Arcy's famous "Hemicycle," a piquant Boston letter, and several articles of interest to print collectors. The departments of "Decorative and Furniture" and "Art Needlework" are full of practical writing by Shirley Dore, H. J. Cooper, and others, on "A Homelike Country House," "Stained and Polished Floors," "Desirable Woods for Furniture," "A Model Back Parlor," "Embroidery Material and Designs," and kindred topics. A wonderful Oriental Rug, valued at \$1,000, is the subject of a full-page illustration, in addition to several striking furniture pictures. Industrial art is especially valuable the first of a series of illustrated articles on book-binding, and a page of designs for jewelry and fine metal work. China painters will find some excellent flower and bird designs for plaques, and needleworkers and etchers on linen will find joy in a profusion of spirited figures suitable for their use. A page of quaint and original Valentine cards, by Geo. R. Ham, forms a timely feature. The editorial, musical and correspondence columns are filled with the usual chat and comment. Evidently The Art Amateur is bound to make itself a necessity to every one in any way interested in Decorative Art. Montague Marks, Publisher, 10 East 24th Street, N. Y. \$4 per annum; single numbers, 35 cents.

—Railroad traveling is slow and rather dangerous these times.

—February 28th and March 1st, Sara Barahard is to be in St. Joe.

—Rev. Mr. Miller will preach in the Presbyterian church in this city next Sabbath.

—Mr. James Howell who went to Colorado a few weeks ago, is expected to return in a few days.

—Mercury fell to ten degrees below zero on Tuesday morning, after a snow storm of an inch the night previous.

—Small Pox scourging some counties in Missouri. Cause, neglect of vaccination. Take notice, along the line of the railroad, especially.

—The cold weather we complain of here has been universal from Cape Clear to Florida Keys, from Pike's Peak to the Ural mountains.

—The Talbot brothers have been removed from Maryville to the jail at St. Joseph, for greater security, as it was suspected that influences were at work to aid them to break jail.

—Mrs. Robert Coleman, formerly Miss Bess Foster, daughter of our venerable fellow townsman, Mr. Jacob Fosters, expected to visit her old home here at Oregon in a few days.

—Those who saw the sun rise Tuesday morning could also have witnessed a most beautiful dazzling halo on each side of it about ten degrees from it. They were what is usually called sun dogs, and are very frequent the snow in the arctic zone. Pope describing a scene in Nova Zembla says:

"Pale suns in the distance glow away, While of the luminous light the gleaming play."

—Last Saturday this region experienced one of the greatest storms of snow ever seen by the oldest inhabitants. Following upon the severe inches of sleet that fell a few days before we may look for the highest waters seen since the deluge of 1816, unless a preventing Providence shall interfere with seasonal freezing spells, during the thawing term. Capt. Kaucher informs us 15 inches of snow fell on a level last Saturday.

—Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine for March is one of remarkable excellence, and the new editor, Rev. Mr. Taylor, has carried most successfully for the education and enlightenment of his readers. There is, as he remarks, "something for everybody, of whatever class, or of whatever age." Among the distinguished contributors are Mrs. J. M. White, R. C. Houghton, W. T. Wylie, T. H. Vail, Bishop of Kansas; C. F. Dennis, David Swing, H. Bonar, Bishop Peck, etc.; Alfred H. Guerdon, Hattie W. Arnold, Mrs. J. G. Burnett, Josephine Pollock, Frank H. Converse, Louise C. Moulton, etc. The opening article by the editor, "Our Home's Health," is highly interesting, and equally so are "Scenes on the Danube," by H. G. Ramsey; and it is finely illustrated. But it is impossible to convey in a brief notice any idea of the rich literary and art store prepared by the editor. There are 124 quarto pages and over 100 engravings. A single copy is only 25 cents; a year's subscription, \$3; post-paid. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

—Passing upwards on the Maitland Train last Saturday, during the fearful snow storm, when not far from the tank we observed in a large bare field a wagon with two horses hitched to it. A small cabin was near by. "What infernal outrage that is!" we exclaimed, pitying the poor trembling brutes from our hearts. "Oh! That's nothing," exclaimed the Conductor. "It's been just so all winter long." "Do you mean to say those horses have been kept out in that way all this bitter winter?" inquired a passenger. "Yes I do, and day and night it has been the same!" "Curse such wretches who can treat poor animals thus, say I. Talking of whipping posts, if any criminals deserve them, that man who so abuses his horses ought to be well whipped." Whereupon we all cried Amen. There can be no excuse for such miserable heartlessness. Poverty is no excuse, for he who can own a horse can have a comfortable shed or cave for it, if nothing else. The truth is he who so ill treats the poor dumb beasts forfeits his rights to property in them, morally. And if a man's land can be taken from him for not paying his taxes, surely his horses can be taken from him for such cruel negligence. Do as you would be done by applies not alone to you as respects mankind but it applies as regards the dumb brutes servants of man.

—Snow, snow, snow. That's how to conjugate weather now days.

—Fourteen below zero Wednesday morning.

—Chris. Catron was nearly frozen to death last week, being exposed all night.

—Mr. Sam Morrison has purchased the dwelling house owned by J. A. Koeves. Price \$1,000 dollars.

—Uncle Sam Voss of the Poor Farm has had an attack of paralysis—which confines him to his chair and impedes his utterance.

—Venner! Thou hast missed it in thy weather forecast for February. No long thaw—but so far a short one and "stern after storm, being dark over the way."

—We believe that the Omaha Bee and Kansas City Times are about the most lively newspapers published along the upper Missouri Valley, and would say to some of our St. Joe contemporaries "go thou and do likewise."

—A wedding was to have come off at New Point on Wednesday night of last week. Robert Thomas to Miss Louisa Meyers, provided the blockade did not impede the arrival of minister and witnesses.

—Mr. Worthy Lyon and wife were visiting their friends in town this week. Mr. Lyon speaks in glowing terms of Fairbury, Nebraska, where he is carrying on business. It has grown to be a most substantial town and we can personally endorse his praises of it.

—When we got more items concerning it, we propose to write up an account of the great storm of last week. Doubtless more water fell from Saturday to Sunday, inclusive, in one form or other, than ever visited the ground before, within eight days.

—It is a pity that we have no means of preventing the ruthless destruction of our timber lands in Holt County. It is, indeed, killing the goose that lays the golden egg. Ere long we fear the forest on the hills south and west of this town will disappear, thus allowing the mudlarks from the bottoms to float upon our town site, and destroy the health of our people.

—On Monday last while it was calm and mild here, about 150 miles west of us in Kansas and Nebraska, a great snow storm raged, six inches on a level fell. So while the great rain and sleet prevailed here last Sunday week the weather in Ohio, New York, and Pennsylvania was clear, calm, warm and melting.

—Capt. F. M. Posegate will lecture on Tuesday night at the Christian church, Oregon. Subject: "Lights and shadows of Life." Admittance, ten cents. We need not tell those who have heard this most enterprising of all the lectures on the Rostrum to come. The price is merely nominal to pay necessary expenses. He lectures on the invitation of the Woman's Union. Come and enjoy one of the most agreeable hours of your life.

—By the way the case of the Talbot boys is one that speaks loudly to every parent in the land. These boys were educated amid violence and on rage on the father's part from the cradle. "As the twig is bent the tree is inclined." True words were never penned. An awful responsibility rests on parents. The words "Spare the rod and spoil the child," have been the excuse for more tyranny, brutality and general outrage than all else. They should read, "neglect to restrain, and spoil the child." The idea of beating the flesh to direct the moral disposition is worthy only of a savage, senseless and stupid. From all we have heard Dr. Talbot educated his sons up to kill him just as surely as though he had armed and ordered them to do the awful deed.

—These brilliant nights, the moon shining at full, in cloudless skies over the deeply snow clad earth are suggestive of Arctur's regis. The astronomical spectacle presented about 6 p. m. is one that the eyes which now gaze upon it will never see again. Venus, brightest of planets, above the Western horizon about 40 degrees, shines supremely beautiful, and is aligned with Jupiter and Saturn which follow in procession each respectively about eight or ten degrees behind the other. Earthward and just below the Zenith spreads Orion that grandest constellation of all the heavens. Lower still blazes Sirius, star imperial over all, and not only greatest in seeming but in reality surpassing in magnitude all the starry worlds within human ken, being several millions times larger than the sun.

—Rev. M. Kuley will preach in Forest City next Sabbath morning and night.

—Sheriff Frame has purchased the property owned by T. J. Peters in the western part of the city.

—Broken rails, spreading rails, falling rocks, ground slides, snow blockades are the symptoms that affect the travel by railway these days.

—H. D. Johnson, the father of Mrs. Ann K. Lyne left on Wednesday morning for his home. Mr. J. came to Missouri 61 years ago, to the neighborhood of St. Charles where he had relatives, whose descendants are yet living there.

—Our friend Hasness has traded for the old Kippie office building opposite to our own publishing house. This building is now occupied by the Woman's Union which will be compelled to vacate the premises. This fact suggests to us an idea on which we will enlarge next week.

—There will be an oyster supper, with cake, ice cream, etc., at the M. E. Church on Tuesday evening, February 22d,—the anniversary of Washington's birthday—for the benefit of Mr. Showalter, the preacher in charge. Everybody invited.

—James N. Ramsey has had a severe attack of diphtheria; getting better. Dr. Minton has been treating him.

—Mr. Jacob Book has moved his mill up close to Bigelow where he has bought a fine lot of saw timber where he will continue his lumber business.

—Uncle Billy Spoonmore has returned from Illinois (his new home) to sell his farm of which Mr. J. C. Hinkle is about to purchase.

—Quite a number of the young men contemplate emigrating to California and Oregon in the spring, taking Horace Greeley's advice. Go West and grow up with the country.

—CAPSAR.

Very Important.

The time is rapidly approaching when timber will be as valuable here as it is in England, where a great land lord plans 20 acres on a child's birthday and cultivating it till the child comes of age, leaves it for a heritage; every acre being then worth thousands of dollars. It is quite certain that the annual increase by nature, in our forests, is destroyed by fires, nowdays. Whoever will put out 20 acres in Holt County in wheat, and carefully cultivate it for 20 years will have a sure fortune than he could have by investing in a life insurance or in any R. R. or mining or other stock. A word to the wise is enough. Moreover the State law rewards such planter every year after the 3d year, enough to pay all taxes and cost of cultivation.

Triumph.

Mr. ENTERTAINER: I will let your readers know what we are all doing, in this garden spot of the world. We all rejoice to see THE OREGONIAN come to our houses, it is such a good paper that everybody ought to take it.

The children of L. M. Kerns are sick with diphtheria and are better now. Dr. Ross of Mount City being the attending physician.

Mrs. Massie intends moving to Oregon in about three weeks for the purpose of educating her children, and we learn that her son Johnnie is going to be a dentist.

Mead & Lesley have returned from Chicago.

Mr. Wm. F. Denny cousin of T. G. Denny who spent the winter with us, left for his home in Gentry county.

The young folks at this vicinity had an oyster supper at Mr. Scott Conways on last Wednesday evening. We learn that there were about 18 or 20 present and that they had a good time, some of the boys had a smash up but nobody hurt. Some of the boys did not sleep much. How is it about that Edward?

There was a coasting party near the residence of Mr. Lacy, on last Thursday evening, from the laughing and talking that was going on they all enjoyed themselves highly.

A prospect for a wedding soon.

We learn that Mr. Payne, has bought the Poynter farm and will move on it in the spring.

Mr. C. W. Lukens closed a five months school at Fairview last Friday. The patrons are well pleased with the way Mr. Lukens conducted the school, and intend to employ him again as an efficient teacher and respected by all who know him.

Mr. Devore was in this vicinity last week selling organets.

One of our young men was arrested last week for stealing. Hope he will prove himself innocent for we think he is.

We had a big snow out here. It is the worst time for getting around that we ever saw. The snow is drifted in the lanes running East and West until it is impossible for one to travel.

There was no preaching in our school house owing to the bad weather and the funeral of Freddie Davis will be preached some time in the future.

Fifteen inches of snow on a level may be a thing of beauty, but, luckily, a joy which cannot last forever, say business men.

Remember the  
BAND CONCERT  
AT THE COURT HOUSE,  
FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 18, 1881.

To Correspondents.

How often must we tell those who wish their letters to be published to write on one side only of each sheet; to tell the news in briefest words; to avoid personalities and silly gossip. When writing, confine yourselves to such items as will be of general interest. Enough said.

P. S. Always give your real name in confidence to the publisher.

Singular Coincidence.

It is not often that a couple, who have lived as husband and wife for fifty-one years, and approached very nearly to eighty years of age, in the enjoyment of remarkable health and vigor, are attacked by the same disease, at almost the same time and are buried in the same grave. Yet such was the case with the parents of one of our old citizens. Two weeks ago Clark Lyne was notified by telegraph of the serious illness of his parents at Mt. Vernon, Ohio. Erle could get there his father died and his mother lived just long enough to recognize him on his arrival, dying a few hours after. Both were buried in one common grave, "separated only by the walls of their own collins."

An Example.

Mrs. Winnie Payne, a colored woman, was left a widow several years ago with eight children. She had nothing to sustain her but her own hands; not even a roof to cover her head. She bought a lot and put up a small dwelling, giving a mortgage on the premises as security for all the purchase money. Faithfully has she toiled for eight years, supporting her children, sending them to school, until now she has paid off every cent of principal and interest, and has a home of her own. This example of patient industry and perseverance is worthy of commendation. Few men are capable of it.

Boston Mixed Pickles for sale by E. P. Hostetter.

Ella Grove.

Times are getting better, more money in circulation than a year ago. Business is more active.

Messrs Ashbrook & Co. are doing a big business here this winter in the